Page 1 Panel 1

Issue 17. The Spa.

INT. SPA - DAY

A FRAZZLED Reed, WEARING A WHITE ROBE, FOLLOWS A MASSEUSE.

MASSEUSE

You seem a little high-strung.

Reed

Just a little.

Panel 2

MASSEUSE

You're here for the detox treatment?

Reed

Oh yeah, full detox. If it's in me, I want it out of me.

Panel 3

MASSEUSE

You came to the right place. Let me show you some of the products we'll be using. Witch hazel, grapefruit-infused sea salt, our speciality mud mask...

Reed

Mud mask?

Panel 4

MASSEUSE

Mmhmm! We use all-natural, local ingredients. This mud was collected

from the shores of the Hudson River in Battery Park this morning. Let me just get my incense. I'll be right back!

Reed

Uh-huh.

Page 2 Panel 1

AS SHE EXITS THROUGH ONE DOOR, Reed RACES OUT ANOTHER.

Panel 2

EXT. STREET - DAY

Reed POWER WALKS DOWN THE STREET IN NOTHING BUT HIS ROBE, BUMPING INTO PEOPLE AS HE GOES.

Page 3 Panel 1

HE COMES TO A HALT AND **GASPS** WHEN HE ENCOUNTERS A WOMAN SWEEPING HER STOOP.

Panel 2

HE TURNS AROUND TO FIND CONSTRUCTION WORKERS SHOVELING GRAVEL, DUST BILLOWING FROM THE PILE.

Panel 3

HE LOOKS ACROSS THE STREET TO SEE THE DRY CLEANING ATTENDANT OUTSIDE HIS SHOP. THE ATTENDANT WAVES CHEERILY TO Reed AS FIRST RESPONDERS THROW DUSTY COATS INTO HIS OPEN ARMS.

Panel 4

Reed **SCREAMS**.

Page 4 Panel 1

HE SEARCHES FOR A SOLUTION. HE'S STANDING IN FRONT OF AN OUTDOOR BISTRO.

Panel 2

Reed RIPS THE RED-AND-WHITE TABLECLOTH FROM ONE OF THE TABLES AND WRAPS IT AROUND HIS MOUTH AND HEAD FOR PROTECTION.

Panel 3

THE RESTAURATEUR COMES OUT.

RESTAURATEUR

What's going on?
(pointing to Reed)

Panel 4

TERRORIST!

Reed SPRINTS AWAY AS PEOPLE SHOUT AFTER HIM. "TERRORIST! TERRORIST!"